THE DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

THE CONCERT CHOIR

LARRY COOK, conductor

Saturday, March 23, 1974, 8:00 p.m.
Convocation Hall, Arts Building,
U. of A. Campus
and
Spring Concert Tour

Program

I

Lift Your Voices to Jehovah (Exsultate Deo) ..... **Alessandro Scarlatti**
(1660-1725)

Lift your voices to Jehovah, our counsellor and guide.
Glorify the Lord God, blessed counsellor and our guide.
Alleluia!
Sing unto Jehovah, praise the name of the Lord, the God of Jacob.

O Magnum Mysterium ..... **Tomas Luis de Victoria**
(1548-1611)

O great mystery and wondrous sacrament
That animals might see the birth of our Lord
As he lay in the manger.
O Blessed Virgin who was worthy of bearing our Lord Jesus Christ.
Alleluia!

Dies Sanctificatus ..... **Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina**
(ca. 1525-1594)

See now the day so blessed doth shine upon us.
Then come ye nations, and kneel before him;
For today there hath descended a great light upon earth.
We exult and rejoice. Alleluia!

Christ Be Thine the Glory ..... **Heinrich Schütz**
(1585-1672)

Christ be thine the glory. Thou in deepest woe on the cross didst suffer for us this bitter death; and reignest with the Father in eternity. Help us fainting sinners to our heavenly rest. Kyrie eleison, Christe eleison, Kyrie eleison.

Yea Though I Wander ..... **Georg Schumann**
(1866-1952)

Yea though I wander through the vale of death, I will fear no evil. I fear no evil for Thou art with me; Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me when Thou art with me.

Praise the Lord, All Ye Nations ..... **Johann Sebastian Bach**
(1685-1750)

Joanne Ludbrook, violoncello

The sixth of the Bach motets, **Lobet den Herrn, alle Heiden**, has two principal sections. The first is an extended hymn of praise based on Psalm 117; the second section is an exultant setting of the word "Alleluia."

II

The Lamentations of Jeremiah ..... **Alberto Ginastera**
(born 1916)

Ginastera, an Argentinian composer, has set selected verses from the **Lamentations,** following the tradition of many 16th-century composers. Additionally, he infuses the music with characteristic South American color, and 20th-century harmony.

1. Is it nothing to you, all you who pass by?
   Look and see if there is any sorrow like my sorrow
   Which the Lord inflicted on me on the day of his fierce anger.
   Behold, O Lord, for I am in distress; my soul is in tumult,
   My heart is wrung within me, because I have been very rebellious.
   In the street the sword bereaves; in the house it is like death.
   For these things I weep; my eyes flow with tears;
   For a comforter is far from me, one to revive my courage;
   My children are desolate, for the enemy has prevailed.
   Thou wilt pursue them in anger and destroy them from under thy heavens, O Lord.

2. I am the man who has seen affliction under the rod of his wrath.
He has driven and brought me into darkness without any light.
He has made my flesh and skin waste away, and broken my bones.
He has made me dwell in darkness like the dead of long ago.
Though I call and cry for help, he shuts out my prayer.
So I say "Gone is my glory and my expectation from the Lord."
3. Remember, O Lord, what has befallen us; behold and see our disgrace.
Restore us to thyself, O Lord, that we may be restored.
Renew our days as of old.
But thou, O Lord, dost reign forever; thy throne endures to all generations.

INTERMISSION

III

Walkin' on the Green Grass ..... **Michael Hennagin**

Three English Folksongs ..... **arr. Ralph Vaughan-Williams**
(1872-1958)

The springtime of the year
Just as the tide was flowing
Wassail Song

Rainsong ..... **Houston Bright**

Clouds hang heavy above the plain. They bring the smell of a summer rain,
And my heart, it is heavy too. And my spirits are heavy too.
(See how the rains do pour, As if forever more.)

Clouds drift low in a shadowed spell. They bring the mem'ry of one farewell,
When a spirit from life withdrew, When the soul of my love withdrew.
(See how the rains do pour, As if forever more.)

Raindrops fall from a sodden sky, They drum a querulous lullaby,
As in mem'ry of one who sleeps, As if crooning to one who sleeps.
(See how the rains do pour, As if forever more.)

Two Canons for Equal Voices ..... **Anon, 17th century**

1. The silver swan, who living had no note,
When death approached unlocked her silent throat,
Leaning her breast against the reedy shore,
Thus sang her first and last, and sang no more:
Farewell all joys, O Death come close my eyes,
More geese than swans now live, more fools than wise!
2. Here lies a woman, who can deny it?
She died in peace, though lived unquiet.
Her husband prays, if o'er her grave you walk, you would tread soft,
For if she wake, she'll talk.

(From **The Catch Club,** published in London early in the 18th century, and including several catches by such illustrious 17th-century composers as Henry Purcell and John Blow.)

The Drunken Sailor ..... **arr. Gregg Smith**

All My Trials ..... **arr. Norman Luboff**

Three French-Canadian Folksongs ..... **arr. Richard S. Eaton**
(1915-1968)

En passant par la Lorraine
A la claire fontaine
Vive la Canadienne!

The Concert Choir will perform this concert at EXPO 74 in Spokane, Washington, on Sunday, May 5, 1974

CONCERT CHOIR PERSONNEL

SOPRANO

Sigrid Albert
Cathie Bailey
Heather Bedford
Lois Dodds
Sharon Frissell
Sylvia Hu
Angelina Meier
Wilda Neal
Evelyn Powell
Rita Smyth
Jane Whitby

ALTO

Deborah Alpaugh
Susan Bentley
Marge De Armond
Bonnie-Jean Dobek
Betty Fadum
Heather Hantke
Agnes Hubert
Sandra Koppel
Maxine Kroening
Lorraine Morgan
Judith Wiens

TENOR

André Boisvert
Paul Gifford
Rob Goring
Dan Siebert
Don Skinner
Dan Zowtuk

BASS

David Archer
Jan Grude
Glen Guebert
Paul Johnstone
Rod Kaminski
Hans Meier
John Shandro
Byron Swanson
John van Praag
Henry Vant Erve

EXECUTIVE

Conductor ..... Larry Cook
President ..... Jan Grude
Choir Manager ..... John Shandro
Secretary-Treasurer ..... Heather Hantke
Social Convenors ..... Maxine Kroening, Rod Kaminski
Wardrobe ..... Paul Gifford
Librarian ..... Bryon Swanson